https://butterflywrites.livejournal.com/43771.html?thread=980731#t980731

Sam's got a hand wrapped around Castiel's cock and one hand on Castiel's wing and he can't decide which one he wants to give more attention to. He'd ask Castiel for input, but his angel has lost coherency already - Sam can feel how overwhelmed Castiel is over the bond - and he's going to have to choose on his own. Does he finish jerking Cas off?

He kisses Castiel to stall, dragging fingers through the tangle of feathers, and lifts his hand as he makes his choice.

Giving a blowjob while bonded is the best thing ever, Sam's decided. He can feel some of the things from Castiel's end, he can feel exactly how it affects Castiel, and best of all he knows when he needs to let up or suck harder or what. Sam likes making Castiel happy for a lot of reasons, and Castiel's fingers in his hair while he work just feels like icing on the cake.

Hey, Cas Sam says over the bond, Castiel's cock deep in his throat. *Like that?*

All he gets by way of response is a strangled moan that's half in his mind, and Castiel's fingers tightening on his hair. He bobs his head slowly, anticipating, and there: Castiel's coming, shouting and it's hot down his throat but Sam swallows it all, eyes open.

He climbs up afterwards, pulls Castiel into his arms and admires how Castiel arches his wings over them, forming a feathery shield between them and the rest of the world.

"Good?" Sam asks again, quietly.

"Mmhm," Castiel answers, and Sam lets him off with that.